



Original Poetry.

TO BLUE EYES.

Written for the Middletown Transcript

BY GABRIEL.

TO LUARA.

Reach me thy rosy lips, my child,
Let me kiss thee in thine eye!
Is this blue orb as coy, as mild,
Serenely as Hungary's sky.
And with those face to face so near
Thine eye, though dark, seems blue and clear.

When Neptune sweeps the ocean's planes,
Awakes its billows' ire,
And dove sends down his lightning-rains,
Tempestuous arrow-fire;
When fire with water is intermixed,
And day-light dusky dark betwixt;

How great is nature thus displayed!
But thinking of me thy love betrayed
When heart to heart so near;
Then I have far more to admire,
Thine eye's clear water mixed with fire.

Reach me, therefore, thy lips, my child,
To kiss their rosy hue.
To find in them, pure, undefiled,
Enjoyments ever new.
And with thee face to face so near,
Thine eye, though dark, seems blue and clear.
Cincinnati, Dec. 1868.

Popular Tales.

WILD MADGE.

"Cousin, where did you pick up that homely little elf that was scrubbing the stoop when I came in?"

"Hush, Paul, she will hear you. She came here one night almost frozen and in a starving condition, so mama took her in, and let her work for her board. We call her wild Madge."

"A good name upon my word. Why it's as good as a dose of salts to look at her. I am seriously inclined to fall in love with her beautiful phiz. What would you advise me to do, coz?"

"I would advise you to stop making fun of that child. So we will change the subject, if you please."

Paul Reynor was a young man of perhaps twenty-two or three years, who, having an abundant share of this world's goods, was inclined to ignore those less favored by fortune, and consequently his proud and overbearing manner rendered him disagreeable to those whom he termed his inferiors.

That he was handsome we will admit—at least so thought Madge, as she watched him come up the walk, his curly locks blowing in the wind. Very grand he looked to her unsophisticated eyes, and she stepped aside with a feeling of awe as he passed, stopping to listen to his voice as it sounded through the open window of the room above. But when she heard the first sentence that passed his lips she stood spell bound, drinking in every word & uttered: "and very pale was that pale little face as she turned again to her work, wondering if she really was such an ugly little elf as he called her."

When work was done she quietly slipped away to her little garret bed-room and taking a piece of glass that she had found, from her pocket, eagerly scanned the features before her, and truly they were not very pretty.

She was, perhaps, fourteen years of age, and though at first glance we would term her decidedly homely, after a moment's study there was something peculiarly interesting in that little face. Certainly the eyes were too large and wild looking, and as the wild orbs rolled higher and thither they had a strange weird expression. The features were small and pinched, and the complexion, what might be called muddy, while very black, straight hair, cropped close around her head, comprised the picture that Madge was gazing at so earnestly, and it did not please her apparently, for with a long drawn sigh she laid the glass aside, and sitting by the window, muttered:

"No, I don't hate him for saying so, for he don't know how it hurt me, and besides I am just as homely as he is, and worse, too. But what of it! I am only a poor servant!" "O dear!" she exclaimed, rising. "I wish I might be somebody, and have people love me—and I wish," she said, bringing her little hand down on the window-sill. "If I am homely, I can be better than a mere drudge!" and in her childish face there grew a look of high womanly resolve, indicative of a high and noble intellect.

During his visit Paul seemed to take special pains to worry and provoke poor Madge; and many a joke did he thoughtlessly crack at her expense, never thinking it worth his while to speak a civil, or pleasant word to the poor wail, till she grew to shun him as she would a serpent; and, to cap the climax, the day before he was to return home, as he was riding toward the house, on horseback, seeing Madge in the yard and thinking it a good time to show his authority, he ordered her to open the gate.

"Why don't you run, you ugly whelp!" "Take that, for not obeying a gentleman's orders with better grace!" so saying he gave her a cut across the neck which made her start and turn pale, but in a second the hot blood mounted to her face, and her large eyes flashed defiance as she watched him get out of sight, his mocking laugh still ringing in her ears when with a wail, she sank into the tall grass, her little form convulsed with sobs.

Nine years passed away, and the scene opens before us in one of the most stylish palaces of our metropolis.

Select Poetry.

HOME.

There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter spot, than all the rest,
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pagantry and pride,
While in his softened looks benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, brother, friend;
Here woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife
Strew with fresh flowers the narrow way of life!
Around her kneels domestic duties meet,
And freese pleasures gambol at her feet.

From the New York Ledger.

Reg-Tag and Rob-Tail Fashions.

When I say that the street-dress of the majority of respectable women of New York to-day is disgusting, I but feebly express my emotions. I say the respectable women, and yet, save to those who know them to be such, their appearance leaves a wide mark for doubt. The clown at a circus wears not a more stunning or parti-colored costume; in fact, his has the advantage of being sufficiently "tasteful," to use a nautical phrase—not to interfere with locomotion; while theirs—what with disgusting humps upon their backs, and big rosettes upon their sides and shoulders, and loops, and folds, and buttons, and tassels, and clasps, and bows upon their skirts, and striped satin petticoats, all too short to hide often clumsy ankles,—and more colors and shades of colors heaped upon one poor little fashion-ridden body than ever were gathered in one rainbow,—and all this worn out without regard to temperature, time, or place—I say this presents a spectacle which is too disheartening even to be comical.

One cannot smile at the young girls who are, one day,—Heaven help them!—to be wives and mothers. Wives and mothers! I say to myself, as I see the throat and neck with only the protection of a gold locket between itself and the cold autumnal winds. Wives and mothers! I say, as I see them ruining their feet and throwing their ankles out of shape, in the vain endeavor to walk on heels like corks, fastened far into the middle of the sole of their boots; and those boots so high upon the calf of the leg, and so tightly buttoned across it, that circulation is stopped, and violent headaches follow. Wives and mothers! I say, as I see the heating and burdensome panier tucked on the most delicate portion of a woman's frame, to make still sorer confirmed invalidisms. What fathers, husbands, brothers, lovers can be thinking about, to be willing that the women they respect and love should appear in public, looking like women whom they despise, is a marvel to me. Why they do not say this to them, and shame them into a decent appearance—if their glasses cannot effect it—I do not know. Oh, the relief it is to meet a lady, instead of a ballet-girl! Oh, the relief it is to see a healthy, firm stepping, rosy, broad chested, bright-eyed woman, clad simply with a dress all of one color, and free from bunches and tags! I turn to look at such an one with true respect, that she has the good sense and courage and good taste to appear on the street in a dress befitting to those poor wretched women whose business it is to advertise their persons a free field without competition. If I seem to speak harshly, it is because I feel earnestly on the subject. I had hoped that the women of 1868 would have been worthy of the day in which they live. I had hoped that all their time would not have been spent in keeping up with the chameleon changes of fashions too ugly, too absurd for toleration. It is because I want them to be something, to do something higher and nobler than a peacock might aim at, that I turn heart-sick away from these infinitesimal fripperies that narrow the soul and purse, and leave nothing in their wake but emptiness. Nor is it necessary, in avoiding all this, that a woman should look "strong-minded," as the big bear-phrase goes. It is not necessary she should dress like her grandmother, in order to look like a decent woman. It is not necessary she should forgo ornamentation, because it were better and more respectable to have it confined to festal and home occasions and less to the public promenade. She is not driven to the alternative of mauling herself like an omnibus driver in January, or catching consumption with her throat protected only by a gold locket!

Oh, how I wish that a bevy of young, handsome girls, of good social position, would inaugurate a plain lady-like costume for street and church wear. I say young and handsome, because if an old woman does this, the little white tows their heads and say, "Oh she has had her day, and don't care now—and we want ours."

Now that's perfectly natural, and right, too; that you should have your youth; that you should, as girls say, "make the most of yourselves;" but in doing so don't you think it would be well not to lessen or cheapen yourselves? and I submit, with all deference to your dressmakers and mammas, that every one of you who appear in public in the manner I have described, are doing this very thing—are defiling womanhood, and are bringing it into derision and contempt, whether you believe it or not.

To CURE HOARSENESS.—Take the white of two eggs and beat them; two spoonfuls of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, then add a pint of lukewarm water. Repeat the prescription, if necessary, and it will cure the most obstinate case of hoarseness in a short time.

The First Sabbath School.

The York True Democrat states that it may not be generally known that Lancaster county is entitled to the credit of having established the first Sabbath School ever known to the civilized world:

Ludwig Hacker, one of the leaders of the Seventh day Baptists, at Ephrata, in this county, was the father of this now sacred and wide-spread institution. The school was started by this learned Divine in 1740, in the old monasteries belonging to the society of which he was a member, and continued to be held, uninterrupted, until the year 1777, when the progress of the Revolution occasioned its suspension for about five years, when it was again resumed. The battle of Brandywine had been fought, and at the request of General Washington, the monasteries were converted into a hospital for the reception of the sick and the wounded of our army.

During the time the soldiers were there the school was not held; the state of things being such as to render it impracticable. We are proud, however, to recognize it as a historic fact and thus confuse a prevailing error, that this school, established by Ludwig Hacker, was the first known in this country or Europe. Afterwards, in the year 1782, Robert Ralke established a Sunday school at Gloucester, England, and since that time they have spread far and wide, bringing the young and ignorant to the feet of the Saviour and exerting their auxiliary influence in evangelizing the world. The remains of Ludwig Hacker have long since slept under a weeping willow tree, in the quiet grave-yard near the ruins of the old monasteries where he spent his life in the worship of God, and in doing good among the young and old of his fellow men. A plain marble slab, bearing his name and his age, marks the place of his sepulchre. He needs no prouder monument. As long as the sweet voices of the dear little treasures that have been confided to our keeping, continue to awaken the stillness of our churches and altars at each returning Sabbath day, the name of this good man will be remembered and revered. He was the first on this green earth to take little children by the hand, and learn them to lip the name of their Saviour, and by his plain, simple, but parental instruction, direct them on their way to heaven.—*Lanc. Intel.*

A STORY FROM PARIS.—A Paris letter tells the following story of a Twelve Night Fete in that city: "A wealthy family in the aristocratic boulevard Malesherbes, were amusing themselves seeking the king's portion, or the ring in the festival cake, when a lady of the company says to the hostess: 'I wish my portion to be given to the poorest little boy you can find in the street.' The servant was dispatched on this freezing night, and not far from the house he found a ragged urchin, trembling with cold and hunger. He brought him up, and ordered him into the gay saloon, where a thousand lights glittered, and a sparkling fire gladdened the eyes of the poor little fellow. Dumb-founded and surprised, he drew the portion which the benevolent lady had promised, and as luck would have it, the little fellow found the "ring," (hears they use in Paris instead of a diamond) and of course he was "king." They all shouted out that being a king he must choose a queen. He was asked so to do, and looking around the company he chose the very lady who had proposed to cede her portion of the cake. He was asked why he chose her. He said, "I don't know! she looks the most like mother!" "Mother! whose mother?" "My mother!" "I never knew her, but was stolen away from her, and here is her portrait?" With this he drew from out his ragged coat a likeness which proved to be that of the very lady herself, who, in Italy, had her children stolen from her, and now he turns up a poor little ragged Savoyard, dragging along a miserable existence in Paris, while the mother, by an intuition, perhaps, felt that in the air near to where she was, was one so dear to her.

THE EUCALYPTUS.—This remarkable Australian tree, attaining a height of nearly five hundred feet, exceeds in this respect the far-famed "big trees" of California. Attention has lately been directed to the great economic value of the tree, its extreme rapidity of growth, the compactness of its fibre, adaptation to arid and waterless regions of the warmer portions of the globe; and the Italian Government is at present engaged in introducing it into that kingdom, hoping thereby to restore a forest vegetation to the denuded summits and ridges of the mountain chains. It has already been tried in Algiers, where a tree fifteen years old shows the volume and the qualities of an oak of one hundred, and a seed planted three years ago has now furnished a tree four feet in circumference at the base. The leaves exhale a delightful fragrance, and are said to exercise a decidedly anti-miasmatic effect. The bark of the tree is hard and very rich in tannin.

The fountain of true politeness is a good and generous heart. It consists less in exterior manners, than the spirit developed in conduct in the intercourse of society.

Let every minister, while he is preaching, remember that God is one of his hearers.

The divorces in Vermont for five years have numbered one to every five marriages.

Wit and Humor.

NO SUCH MEN NOW.—"Daniel Webster," remarked old Colonel Gumper, as he trimmed a gild of niggerhead and fastened it securely between two decayed teeth in the left side of his mouth, "Daniel Webster was a great man. There wasn't nothin' mean about him. I've heard him talk, but twasn't his talk so much as his generosity that tuck me. He had a kinder careless way like, that kept him from getting rich. He never seemed to think what things cost. I was a coming up the Hudson river along with him once, in the morning Daniel Webster and me was washing our faces and slicking our hair in the cabin, and he took out his tooth brush and brushed his teeth. I didn't see no other tooth brush around, so I borrowed his. And after I used it I handed it back to him, and what do you think? Why Daniel Webster just slung that tooth brush right into the river. And I s'pose next day he went and bought a new one. That's all he cared about money. There ain't no such men as Daniel Webster living now," concluded the Colonel meditatively, as he spirted a stream of tobacco juice into the fire-place at the other end of the room.

OLE BULL was once seeing the sights at Donnybrook Fair, when he was attracted by the sound of a very loud violin in a tent. He entered and said to the player: "My good friend, do you play by note?" "The devil a note, sir."

"Do you play by ear, then?" "Never an ear, your honor!" "How do you play, then?" "By main strength, be jabbers!"

A BLUNDER.—In an old English print, the following ridiculous blunder was caused in the whole edition, by the omission of the letter c at the beginning of a word in the third line, which was printed as follows:

"When the last trumpet soundeth,
We shall not all die;
But we shall be *hanged*
In the twinkling of an eye."

ACCIDENT VS. MISFORTUNE.—Pomp— "Cuff, can you tell me the difference between an accident and misfortune?" Cuff— "Give it up, Pomp. Can you?" Pomp— "If you should fall into the river, that would be an accident; if somebody should pull you out, that would be a misfortune."

"Hiram, my boy," said a tender father to his son "you must be more careful of yourself, you have not the constitution of some." "Don't you believe it; I've got the constitution of a horse. Dang it, if I don't believe I've got the constitution of the United States."

When Sir William Hamilton announced in the Royal Irish Academy his discovery of the central sun—the star in which our orb of day and planetary attendants revolved, a wagish member exclaimed: "What our sun's sun? Why, that must be a grand sun!"

"Mike," said a bricklayer to his hod man, "if you meet Patrick tell him to make haste as we are waiting for him." "Sure and I will," replied Mike; "but what will I tell him if I don't mate him?"

A country magistrate being called upon to marry a couple, and not being familiar with the usual ceremony, said: "I pronounce you man and wife, and may God have mercy on your souls. Amen."

"My dear doctor," said a lady, "I suffer a great deal with my eyes." "Be patient, madame," he replied, "you would probably suffer a great deal more without them."

The fact that a cat has three tails is thus logically proven: "No cat has two tails; a cat has one more tail than no cat; therefore a cat has three tails."

SINGULAR AND PLURAL.—If a pair of stockings are a hose, is a single stocking a hoe? If a pair of glasses are spectacles, is one a spectacle? And if so, is it not a bad show for a sight?

"Women were born, so fate declares,
To smooth our linen and our cares;
And 'tis but just, for by my troth,
They're very apt to ruffle both."

A conscript being told that it was sweet to die for his country, excused himself on the ground, that he never did like sweet things.

Why is wheat like a baby? Because it is first cradled, then threshed, and then becomes the flour of the family.

A Connecticut merchant placed the following notice over his door when about to be absent one afternoon: "B back about T time."

What is the difference between a cat and a document. One has claws at the end of its paws, and the other has pauses at the end of its clauses.

Some descendant of Solomon has wisely remarked that those who go to law for damages are sure to get them.

Abstract of the President's Message.

The last of the messages of President Johnson, is like all the other communications to Congress from the same source—a vigorous, luminous, and comprehensive state paper. At the very threshold President calls the attention of Congress to the disorganized condition of the country under the various laws which have been passed upon the subject of reconstruction, which, he declares, after a fair trial, have failed, and there seems to be no good reason why they should remain longer on the statute book. The views of the President upon this subject are in the main those which he has stated on former occasions, and are expressed in a tone of great emphasis and earnestness. The consistency and steadfastness with which President Johnson, from the beginning to the end of his administration, has adhered to his views upon the constitutional question involved in reconstruction, challenge admiration from all whose judgement is not clouded by party prejudice and passion, and will be remembered hereafter as distinguishing and honorable characteristics of the man and his administration. Although he can have no hope of influencing Congress to a change, yet the utter failure so far to realize the happy results which were to flow from his legislation naturally confirms the President in his original convictions on the subject.

In regard to the tenure-of-office bill, the President urges that its repeal is demanded by the best interests of the country. He also regards the army appropriation act of March 2, 1867, as containing provisions which interfere with his constitutional functions as commander in chief.

The condition of the finances is next considered, and it is stated that, compared with the growth of our population, the public expenditures have reached an amount unprecedented in our history. The facts which go to show this are of great interest, and worthy the special attention of the reader. These considerations are employed to illustrate the necessity of retrenchment in all branches of the public service. The receipts of internal revenue and customs are said, during the past three years, to have gradually diminished, and the continuance of extravagant expenditures will involve us in national bankruptcy, or else make an increase of taxation inevitable. Reference is made to the report of the Secretary of the Treasury, which shows that the receipts for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1868, were \$405,638,083, and that the expenditures for the same period were \$577,340,284, leaving in the treasury a surplus of \$28,297,798. It is estimated that the receipts during the present fiscal year ending June 30, 1869, will be \$341,392,868, and the expenditures \$338,153,470, showing a small balance of \$3,239,398 in favor of the government.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1870, it is estimated that the receipts will amount to \$327,000,000, and the expenditures to \$303,000,000, leaving an estimated surplus of \$24,000,000.

In this connection the President refers to our public indebtedness, which has accumulated with such alarming rapidity, and which, from a debt of sixty-four millions just prior to the out-break of the late war, had risen at its conclusion to \$2,873,992,900.

The Secretary of the Treasury shows that on the first day of November, 1867, this amount had been reduced to \$2,491,504,450; but at the same time his report exhibits an increase during the past year of \$35,655,102; for the debt on the 1st day of November last is stated to have been \$2,527,129,552. It is estimated by the Secretary that the returns for the past month will add to our liabilities the further sum of eleven millions—making a total increase during thirteen months of forty-six and a half millions.

The President renews his recommendation in his message of December 4, 1865, to devise a policy to begin to effect a reduction of the public debt, and make provision for the payment of our obligations as early as may be practicable. He states that various plans have been proposed for the payment of the public debt, and that, however, they may have varied as to the time and mode in which it should be reduced, there is a general concurrence as to the propriety of a reduction in the present rate of interest. The exorbitancy of the existing rate has led to an inquiry respecting the consideration which the government actually received for its bonds, and the conclusion is becoming prevalent that the amount it obtained in real money was three or four hundred per cent. less than the obligations which it issued in return.

Whilst the national credit should be sacredly observed, the President says we should not forget what is due to the masses of the people. He thinks it may be assumed that the holders of our securities have already received upon their bonds a larger amount than their original investment, measured by a gold standard. Upon this statement of facts, he says, it would seem but just and equitable that the six per cent. interest now paid by the government should be applied to the reduction of the principal in semi-annual instalments which, in sixteen years and eight months, would liquidate the entire national debt. Six per cent. in gold would at the present rate be equal to nine per cent. in currency, and equivalent to the payment of the debt one and a half time in a fraction less than seventeen years. This, the President thinks, would afford the public creditors a fair and liberal compensation for the use of their capital.

In reference to the condition of the cir-

culating medium, the President merely reiterates, substantially, that portion of his last annual message which relates to that subject. The anomalous condition of our currency is held to be in striking contrast with that which was originally designed. Equal and exact justice requires that all the creditors of the government should be paid in a currency possessing a uniform value, which can only be accomplished by the restoration of the currency to the standard established by the constitution. Facts derived from our commercial statistics are next deduced to show the feasibility of making our currency correspond with the constitutional standard. It is urged that the time has come when the government and the national banks should be required to take the most efficient steps and make all necessary arrangements for a resumption of specie payments. The President adds: "Specie payments having been resumed by the government and banks, all notes or bills of paper issued by either of a less denomination than twenty dollars should be excluded from circulation, so that the people may have the benefit and convenience of a gold and silver currency which, in all their business transactions, will be uniform in value at home or abroad."

The President next makes reference to the report of the Secretary of the Interior, including the operations of the land office, pension office, patent office and the Indian bureau. In regard to the Indian tribes, the President says that the treaties with various of them have been concluded, and that he cordially sanctions the stipulations which provide for necessary lands for them, where they may be encouraged to settled habits and industrial pursuits.

The President next makes reference to the reports of the Secretaries of War, Navy, and the Postmaster General.

Our foreign relations are said to be friendly, except that in regard to Paraguay, the controversy between the President of that country and Mr. Washburn has led to instructions to our newly appointed minister to Paraguay, Mr. McMahon, to proceed to Asuncion and investigate the whole matter, and the rear admiral of our squadron on that station has been directed to attend the new minister with proper naval force to sustain such just demands as the occasion may require.

Our relations with Mexico during the past year are said to have been marked by an increasing growth of mutual confidence. Negotiations are said to be pending with a view to the survey and construction of a ship canal across the isthmus of Darien under the auspices of the United States. The President has been reluctantly obliged to ask explanation and satisfaction for national injuries committed by the President of Hayti.

Reference is made to the acquisition of Alaska, which it is said was made with the view of extending national jurisdiction and republican principles in the American hemisphere, and as a step in the same direction a treaty was made for the purchase of St. Thomas, which remains under consideration in the Senate.

The President holds that comprehensive national policy would sanction the acquisition and incorporation into our federal Union of the adjacent continental and insular communities as speedily as it can be done peacefully and lawfully, an idea which will take upon the popular mind. In this connection the President says:

"It cannot be long before it will become necessary for this government to lend some effective aid to the solution of the political and social problems which are continually kept before the world by the two republics of the island of St. Domingo, and which are now disclosing themselves more distinctly than heretofore in the island of Cuba. The subject is commended to your consideration with all the more earnestness because I am satisfied that the time has arrived when even so direct a proceeding as a proposition for the annexation of the two republics of the island of St. Domingo would not only receive the consent of the people interested, but would also give satisfaction to all other foreign nations."

With the increased facilities for intercommunication, the President thinks that our political system can be successfully applied to an area more extended than our continent.

Reference is next made to treaties with the Hawaiian kingdom, with Germany and Bavaria, regarding the rights of naturalized citizens, and to the important questions remaining open between the United States and England for adjustment. In reference to these last, the President expresses the hope that he shall be able to lay before the Senate during the present session protocols calculated to bring these controversies to an end.

The President renews the recommendation of his last message in relation to amending the constitution for the election of President and Vice-President for a single term, and by a direct vote of the people, &c. and closes with the expression of a hope that the councils of Congress will be so guided as to preserve the Union and restore prosperity and happiness to the people.

The weakest living creature by concentrating his powers on a single object, can accomplish something; the strongest, by dispersing his over many, may fail to accomplish anything. The drop by continual falling, bores its passage through the hardest rock.

A Maine editor says a pumpkin in that State grew so large that eight men could stand around it; which statement was only equalled by that old Hoosier who saw a flock of pigeons fly so low that he could shake a stick at them.

AS the Last Instalment on the Capital Stock of the Middletown Hall Co. is now due, it is expected of all persons who are its debtors to make prompt payment on or before the 24th instant.

Dec. 13, 1868—H. W. HARR, Secy.

Select Poetry.

WINTER.

Gentle as lilacs shed their leaves,
When summer days are fair,
The fathery snow comes floating down
Like blossoms on the air;
And o'er the world, like angel's wing,
Unfolding soft and white,
It broods above the brown, bare earth,
And fills with forms of light
The dead and desolate domain
Where winter holds its icy reign.

A Leaf from the Past.

The Burning of Washington.

A correspondent, in some reminiscences of Washington, recounts the following:—The Madisons succeeded the Jeffersons. Of all the individuals that have filled the place of "presiding lady of the White House," Mrs. Madison stands out prominent as the possessor of graceful dignity and courtliness of manner suitable for that envied but trying position. Mrs. Madison was the widow of a lawyer of Philadelphia by the name of Payne. It was during the time that that city was the seat of Government, and that Mr. Madison was a member of Congress, that he addressed and eventually obtained her hand in marriage. An old lady, herself a remarkable specimen of elegant manners and old style gentility, related to me, a short time since, the incidents of her own introduction to Mrs. Madison, at a levee in Washington almost half a century ago, and how she received and entertained her guests. She said:—

"Mrs. Madison was dressed in a rich silk of many hues; her mien was stately and majestic, without any appearance of hauteur. She wore a crimson turban, in the centre of which were sparkling gems, from which white ostrich feathers, called 'Princess of Wales plumes,' spread gracefully upward, and then fell over. She looked like a queen! Among all the ladies of the foreign ministers and distinguished strangers, besides those who were wives of our own Senators and great men, she appeared the grandest lady of them all. She had a kind word, a pleasant look, or a sweet smile, for each one. All were made to feel at home. She entertained at the White House as any highly-bred woman would entertain her own invited guests at her parlor fireside. Mrs. Madison had all peculiar faculty, which, irrespective of her fine personal appearance and pleasant manner, was of great service to her, and doubtless added much in establishing her popularity. She never forgot the name of a person introduced to her! I have stood beside her, and perhaps hundreds of strangers would be introduced of an evening; afterward she would, when near any of them, unfalteringly address them, and always make use of their names without even making a mistake."

It was during the Presidency of James Madison that the Battle of Bladensburg occurred, and that for a period of a night and day the British held possession of and devastated the American Capitol. Richard Rush, Esq. of Philadelphia, at the time a member of President Madison's Cabinet, and afterwards for many years the American Minister at the Court of St. James, relates in a letter to a friend some of the incidents of the capture and burning of Washington. He says:—

"Our infant metropolis at that time had the aspect of merely a straggling village, but for the size and beauty of its public buildings. Its scattered population scarcely numbered eight thousand; it had no fortresses or signs of any; not a cannon was mounted. The military force assembled for its defense against the sudden incursion of bodies of trained veterans, was composed almost entirely of militia, hastily got together, some coming in for the first time on the morning of the attack, the greatest portion reaching the ground only when the foe was in sight, and the whole relatively strangers to each other when the light commenced. * * * I have, indeed, to this hour, the vivid impression upon my eyes of columns of smoke and flame ascending throughout the night of the 24th of August, 1814, from the Capitol, President's House, and other public edifices, as the whole were on fire, some burning slowly, others with bursts of flame and sparks mounting high up in the dark horizon. This can never be forgotten by me, as I accompanied out of the city on that memorable night in 1814, President Madison, Mr. Jones, Secretary of the Navy, General Madison, Mr. Charles Carroll, and Mr. Ringgold. If at intervals the dismal sight was lost to our view, we got it again from some hilltop or eminence where we paused to look at it. We were on horseback, attended by servants, proceeding on the Virginia side of the Potomac, which we crossed at the Little Falls. * * * Mr. Monroe, Secretary of State, was active in his steps that night and next day in rousing, by suitable appeals, the surrounding country."

The Presidential mansion was entirely consumed, except the walls. One of the midshipmen attached to this marauding expedition, in which British valor was ineffably disgraced, published in an English paper a statement that "when the General entered Mr. Madison's house in the Capitol he found the table spread for dinner, and all the fruits and wine in cool. The officers regaled themselves with whatever they wanted, and then set fire to the house." In point of fact, there was no banquet prepared at the President's house in anticipation of an expected victory, save such refreshments as were kept in readiness for messengers and officers returning from errands, or calling on duty, during those days and nights of alarm and dismay. It is said that Cockburn made himself conspicuous in the streets of the city during the time of its capture, exhibiting "gross levity of manner, and displaying articles of trifling value which he had taken from the President's house, and repeating many coarse jests and reproaches respecting the Chief Magistrate."

A good editor has been described as one who cannot get his own consent to write interminable columns of nonsense, but gives his readers fair play.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

AND
Hoofland's German Tonic.
The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the
LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE
ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS
Is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are
medicinally termed *Extracts*) of Roots, Herbs,
and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated,
and entirely free from all alcoholic admixtures.
of any kind.

Hoofland's German Tonic
Is a combination of all the ingredients of the
Bitters, with the purest quality of *Santa Cruz*
Orange, &c. making one of the most pleasant
and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic
admixtures, will use
Hoofland's German Bitters.

Those who have no objection to the combination
of the Bitters, as stated, will use
HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

They are both equally good, and contain the
same medicinal virtues, the choice between the
two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being
the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes such as
indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, &c., is
very apt to have its functions deranged. The
Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the
Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of
which the patient suffers from several or more
of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness
of Blood to the Head, Acidity of the Stomach,
Nausea, Heartburn, Disgust for
Food, Faintness or Weight in the
Stomach, Sour Eructations,
Sinking or Fluttering
at the Pit of the Stomach,
Head, Headache,
Breathless, Fluttering
at the Heart, Choking or
Suffocating Sensations when in
a Lying Position, Dimness of Vision,
Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull
Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration,
Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the
Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &c., Sudden Flushes
of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant
Imaginations of Evil, and
Great Depression of Spirits.

The sufferer from these diseases should exercise
the greatest caution in the selection of a remedy
for his case, purchasing only that which he is
assured from his investigations and inquiries, possesses
true merit, is skillfully compounded, is free
from injurious ingredients, and has established
for itself a reputation for the cure of these diseases.
In this connection we would submit those
well-known remedies—

Hoofland's German Bitters,
AND
Hoofland's German Tonic
PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thirty-five years since they were first introduced
into this country from Germany, during
which time they have undoubtedly performed
more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to
a greater extent than any other remedies known
to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaint,
Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous
Debility, Chronic Diarrhea, Diseases of the Kidneys,
and all Diseases arising from a disordered
Liver, Stomach or Intestines.

Resulting from any cause whatever; prostration
of the system, induced by severe labor, hardships,
exposure, fevers, &c.

There is no medicine extant equal to these
remedies in such cases. A tone and vigor is imparted
to the whole system, the appetite is strengthened,
food is enjoyed, the stomach digests properly,
the blood is purified, the complexion becomes
sound and healthy, the yellow tinge is
eradicated from the eyes, a bloom is given to the
cheeks, and the weak and nervous invalid becomes
a strong and healthy being.

Persons advanced in life and feeling the hand of
time weighing heavily upon them, with all its
incumbrances, will find in the use of these Bitters,
or the Tonic, an elixir that will instill new life
into their veins, restore in a measure the energy
and ardor of more youthful days, build up their
shrunk forms, and give health and happiness to
their remaining years.

NOTICE.
It is a well established fact that fully one-half of
the female portion of our population are seldom
in the enjoyment of good health, or, to use their
own expression, "never feel well." They are languid,
devoid of all energy, extremely nervous,
and have no appetite.

To this class of persons the Bitters, or the
Tonic is especially recommended.

WEAK AND DELICATE CHILDREN
Are made strong by the use of either of these
remedies. They will cure every case of Marasmus
without fail.

TESTIMONIALS.

Hon. Geo. W. Woodward,
Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Pa. writes:
Philadelphia, March 16, 1867.
"I find Hoofland's German Bitters is a good
tonic, useful in the diseases of the digestive
organs, and of great benefit in cases of debility,
and want of nervous action in the system."
Yours truly,
GEO. W. WOODWARD."

Hon. James Thompson,
Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania.
Philadelphia, April 28, 1866.
I consider "Hoofland's German Bitters" a
valuable medicine in case of attacks of Indigestion
or Dyspepsia. I can certify this from my
experience of it. Yours, respectfully,
JAMES THOMPSON.

From Rev. J. H. Kennard, D. D.
Pastor of the Tenth Baptist Church, Philadelphia.
Dr. Jackson,—Dear Sir: I have been
frequently requested to connect my name with
recommendations of different kinds of medicines,
but regarding the practice as one of my appropriate
sphere, I have in all cases declined; but
with a clear proof in various instances, and particularly
in my own family, of the use of Dr.
Hoofland's German Bitters, I depart for once
from my usual course, to express my full
conviction that, for general debility of the system, and
especially for Liver Complaint, it is a safe and
valuable preparation. In some cases it may fail;
but usually, I doubt not, it will be very beneficial
to those who suffer from the above causes.
Yours, very respectfully,
J. H. KENNARD,
Eight, below Coates St.

From Rev. E. D. Fendall,
Assistant Editor, Christian Chronicle, Philad.
I have derived decided benefit from the use of
Hoofland's German Bitters, and feel it my
privilege to recommend them as a most valuable tonic,
to all who are suffering from general debility, or
from diseases arising from derangement of the
liver.
Yours, truly,
E. D. FENDALL.

CAUTION.—See that the signature of C. M.
Jackson is on the wrapper of each bottle. All
others are counterfeit.

Principal Office and Manufactory at No. 621
Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
CHARLES M. EVANS, Proprietor.

PRICE.—Hoofland's German Bitters, per bot-
tle, \$1.00—half dozen, \$5.00. Hoofland's German
Tonic, put up in quart bottles, \$1.50 per bottle,
or a half dozen for \$7.50.

FOR SALE BY ALL
Druggists and Storekeepers, Everywhere.
Aug. 1—1 year.

Delaware Rail Road Line.

Fall Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, October 5th, 1868,
Passenger Trains will run as follows, until
further notice:

ALL TRAINS SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

NORTH.

Criffield,	7 00 A. M.
Marion,	7 40
Kingston,	8 05
Westover,	8 30
Prin. Anne,	8 50
Eden,	9 10
Porttown,	9 30
Salisbury,	9 50
Delmar,	10 10
Laurel,	10 30
Seaford,	10 50
Bridgeville,	11 10
Greenwood,	11 30
Farmington,	11 50
Harrington,	12 15 P. M.
Felton,	1 15
Plymouth,	2 00
Canterbury,	2 20
Will. Grove,	2 40
Camden,	2 55
Dover,	3 10
Moorton,	3 25
Brenford,	3 40
Smyrna,	3 55
Clayton,	4 10
Sassafras R'd,	4 25
Blackbird,	4 40
Townsend,	4 55
Middleton's,	5 10
Mt Pleasant,	5 25
St Georges,	5 40
Rear,	5 55
New Castle,	6 10
Arrive Wilm.,	10 15
Philad'a,	11 45 A. M.
Baltimore,	1 15 P. M.

SOUTH.

Leave Philad'a,	8 30 A. M.
Baltimore,	9 25
Wilm.	10 10
New Castle,	10 30
Bea,	10 50
St Georges,	11 00
Mt Pleasant,	11 15
Middleton,	11 35
Townsend,	11 45
Blackbird,	12 00
Sassafras,	12 10
Clayton,	12 25
Arrive Smyrna,	12 35
Leave Brenford,	12 45
Moorton,	1 00
Dover,	1 15
Camden,	1 30
Will. Grove,	1 45
Canterbury,	2 00
Plymouth,	2 15
Felton,	2 30
Harrington,	2 45
Farmington,	3 00
Greenwood,	3 15
Bridgeville,	3 30
Seaford,	3 45
Laurel,	4 00
Delmar,	4 15
Salisbury,	4 30
Porttown,	4 45
Eden,	5 00
Prin. Anne,	5 15
Westover,	5 30
Kingston,	5 45
Marion,	6 00
Criffield,	6 15 P. M.

Also, Freight Trains with Passenger Car
attached, will leave Wilmington about 6 00 A. M.,
New Castle, 6 50, Middleton, 7 40, Clayton,
7 30, Dover, 8 50, Camden, 9 10, Felton, 10 05,
and be due at Harrington about 10 30 A. M.,
Returning, to leave Harrington about 3 20 P. M.,
Felton, 3 50, Camden, 5 05, Dover, 5 35, Moorton,
5 55, Clayton, 6 25, Middleton, 7 40, New
Castle, 9 20, and be due at Wilmington, about
9 50 P. M. Subject to delays incident to Freight
Business. This train will stop to take up Pass-
engers only at Stations named, but will set down
Passengers at any stopping place, except Har-
rington, State Road, Del. Junction and Dupont.

New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for
Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7 45 A. M.,
Leave Philadelphia 11 45 A. M., and Wilming-
ton 1 00 P. M. for New Castle.

SEVEN DAILY TRAINS.—Additional to those
above leave Smyrna for Clayton 11 45 A. M.,
and 8 10 P. M. Leave Clayton for Smyrna,
8 40 A. M. and 2 10 P. M. to make connection
with trains to and from Dover, and Stations
South.

Steamboat Trains heretofore run are with-
drawn. A Boat will, however, leave Criffield
for Norfolk, in connection with Local Train, on
Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday Evenings.
E. Q. SEWALL,
April 18, Superintendent Delaware R. R.

TURBINE WATER WHEEL,
DR. T. J. KINDELBEEGER'S latest im-
proved patent.

Double Centre-Vent Buckeye
TURBINE
WATER WHEEL,
Patented November 4th, 1862, and July 11th,
1865.
WM. H. SPRATT, Millwright,
Cherry Hill, Cecil county, Md.
April 11, 1866—17 GENERAL AGENT

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
G. G. Chamberlaine,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals and
Patent Medicines. Fancy and Toilet Arti-
cles, Sponges, Brushes, Perfumery and Soaps.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal use.
Lamps, Lamp Fixtures, Shades, Wicks, Clean-
ers, &c. The latest improvements in Burners and
Chimneys.

Physicians' Prescriptions carefully compounded
and orders answered with care and despatch.
Physicians and Farmers will find our stock of
Medicines complete, warranted genuine and of the
best quality.

Cigars and Tobacco of the best Baltimore man-
ufacture.
Store—Main Street, opposite Davis' Hotel.
January 18—17

LEND ME YOUR COUNTERPART.
If you want a good likeness of yourself or
family call at

J. M. HORNING'S
ONE DOOR WEST OF ROBERT'S STORE
AND TIN HOUSE.
Middletown, Del.

where you will get pictures from the beautiful
Little Pearl Ferretotype to the life-size Photograph.
All who wish a correct likeness of themselves
or friends should embrace this opportunity and
call at once.

Particular attention paid to copying daguer-
types or ambrotypes of deceased persons into card
or large size Photographs.
A proof will be shown before the pictures are
finished.

A good assortment of Rustic and other Frames
on hand.
It will afford us pleasure to have you call and
examine specimens.
January 4—17 J. M. HORNING.

MIDDLETOWN IRON FOUNDRY
AND
MACHINE SHOP.
PLOWS and Plov Castings, Machine Castings
of all kinds on hand or made to order.
Particular attention given to Repairing Machi-
nery. Cash for old iron.
WM. L. BUCKE & SON,
April 4—17 Founders and Machinists.

OLD NEWSPAPERS, a cheap and convenient
Wrapping Paper, for sale at this office.
Oct. 9—17

W. M. KENNARD,

306

MARKET STREET,

Wilmington, Delaware.

ONE PRICE ONLY!

NO DEVIATION.

W. M. KENNARD,

No. 306 MARKET STREET,

WILMINGTON,

Offers to the Buying Public a

large and attractive assort-

ment of

FALL GOODS

Selected with great care among

the best and largest Import-

ers of New York and Phil-

adelphia, and at the

Lowest Prices Ruling This Season!

Believing the secret of increas-

ing business to be in

LOW PRICES,

We shall, in addition to the

large assortment presented

to Buyers, offer our

goods as lows as can

be purchased in

any market.

The principle on which busi-

ness is conducted in this estab-

lishment is the best for all con-

cerned, viz:

ONE PRICE;

ADVANTAGE DERIVED:

Less time spent in dealing; no

one paying more than an-

other, and the certain-

ty of getting goods

at the

LOWEST PRICES.

It being absolutely necessary to

mark all goods very low so as

to meet those who fall in

prices when asked.

Immense Stock of Domestic

Goods at wholesale prices by the

piece, and a very small advance

by the yard.

Cloth and Cassimere Department,

FULL AND COMPLETE.

FLANNELS, IN EVERY VARIETY.

DRESS GOODS, SILK AND SHAWL

DEPARTMENT

Contains a large and fine assort-

ment of

FINE, MEDIUM AND LOW PRICE

GOODS.

CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS,

MATTINGS, WINDOW SHADES,

DOOR MATTS, &c. &c.

All at the lowest New York pri-

ces.

Those wishing a first class Sewing Machine,

would do well to call and examine the

Wilecox & Gibbs

TWISTED LOOP-STITCH

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

CONSTANTLY ON

HAND

AND FOR

SALE

BY

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS,

Middletown, Del.

August 15—17

W. M. KENNARD,

306

MARKET STREET,

WILMINGTON,

DELAWARE.

Oct. 9—17

SEWING MACHINES.

WILCOX & GIBBS'

TWISTED LOOP-STITCH

FAMILY SEWING MACHINES.

THE BEST FAMILY SEWING MACHINES

IN THE WORLD.

OBVIOUS REASONS WHY THE

WILCOX & GIBBS

Family Sewing Machines

ARE BECOMING SO POPULAR:

FIRST, Because they make the "Twisted

Loop-Stitch," which is the most Beautiful, Elastic,

and Durable Stitch known.

SECOND, Because they are adapted to the

Greatest Range of Work, and will use either Cotton,

Silk, or Linen Thread successfully.

THIRD, Because they are Perfectly Simple in

their Construction; and will Hem, Fell, Stitch,

Bind, Cord, Tuck, Gather, and Embroider, in the

most perfect manner.

FOURTH, Because they use but One Spool,

and are found Competent when all other Fail.

Read the following Statements of Facts and

Recommendations of Individuals and of the

Press in regard to the

WILCOX & GIBBS

Family Sewing Machines.

From the Superintendent of the Penn-

sylvania Central